

Hurston, Zora Neale. *Their Eyes Were Watching God*. Harper Collins, 2006. P. 3 from the 75<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Edition

*She fell over Mrs. Sumpkins while she laughed. Mrs. Sumpkins snorted violently and sucked her teeth.*

*“Humph! Y’all let her worry yuh. You ain’t like me. Ah (I) ain’t got her to study ‘bout. If she ain’t got manners enough to stop and let folks know how she been makin’ out, let her g’wan! (go on)”*

*“She aint even worth talkin’ after,” Lulu Moss drawled through her nose. “She sits high, but she looks low. Dat’s what Ah say bout dese ole women runnin’ after young boys.”*

*Pheoby Watson hitched her rocking chair forward before she spoken. “Well, nobody don’t know if it’s anything to tell or not. Me, Ah’m her best friend, and Ah I don’t know.”*